

JAMES M. RACER,
Editor and Publisher.

Entered at the Post-office at Berea, Ky., as second class mail-matter.

College Library

THE CITIZEN.

An Independent Weekly
Devoted to the
Interests of
THE HOME, FARM, & SCHOOL
50 CENTS A YEAR.

VOL. IV.

A Family Paper

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1903.

Fifty cents a year.

NO. 84

IDEAS.

A little praise upsets a little mind.
It is important to observe rules,
but it is hardly less important to be
able to break them.

Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on.
'Twas not given for you alone—
Pass it on.
Let it travel down the years.
Let it wipe another's tears.
Till in heaven the deed appears—
Pass it on.

TAKE NOTICE.

Prof. Dinsmore will address the
student body next Monday in two di-
visions: the lower division at 3.20 p.
m. in the Tabernacle and the upper
division at 7.30 in the Phi Delta Hall.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

San Salvador and Honduras have
declared war against Guatemala.

The redemption of Hawaiian mon-
ey by United States money has be-
gun.

Bulgaria has asked the aid of the
Powers to stop Turkish military prepa-
rations.

It is expected that the protocols of
the allied powers, England, Germany
and Italy will soon be signed by Min-
ister Bowen representing Venezuela,
and the blockade raised. The matter
of giving the claims of the allied
powers preference will be referred to
The Hague tribunal.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

The Governor of Georgia made a
speech in New York last week in
which he virtually said that emanci-
pation was a failure. He is the poor-
est governor the State has had since
the war.

Capt. Richmond P. Hobson, the
Spanish war hero, has resigned his
position as a naval constructor in the
United States Navy, and expects to
devote at least three years to the lec-
ture field.

Every indication points to an extra
session of the Senate after March 4.
The debate on the Statehood bill
drags on, exciting little interest and
shutting out the consideration of the
important treaties which are before
the Senate for ratification.

The first Cecil Rhodes scholarship
has been given to Eugene Lelman, of
Pueblo, Col., a Yale graduate of the
class of 1902. Lelman will enter Ox-
ford University, England, and will
study with a view to bettering the
conditions of the Jews in Russia and
the East.

The smallest operative engine in
the world has just been completed by
Mr. A. G. Root, of Danbury, Conn.
It stands on a piece of metal the
size of a dime; is less than one-half
inch in height; is made of gold, silver,
brass and steel; and runs perfectly
by means of compressed air.

A meeting was held in New York last
week in behalf of "Church Federation,"
presided over by Mr. J. Cleveland
Cady, one of the Trustees of Berea
College, at which ministers and influ-
ential men from all the great Chris-
tian bodies were present. The aim is
to lead the different denominations to
help each other instead of working
against one another as has been too
often the case.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

The Sundry Civil Appropriation
Bill before Congress carries \$200,000
for building locks and dams in the
Kentucky river.

A slight but distinct earthquake
shock was felt in Louisville and other
towns of Northwestern Kentucky on
Sunday evening.

One hundred and four moonshine
stills were captured in Kentucky dur-
ing the year ending June 30, 1902,
with 1,716 gal. liquors.

Allen H. Rhodes, of Kentucky
University, won the prize in the
annual inter-collegiate oratorical con-
test for Kentucky colleges.

Claysville, the negro suburb of Par-
is, Bourbon county, has asked that
the place be incorporated as a town
with authority to elect the town offi-
cials.

The Rev. David Bruner, of Harrods-
burg, aged ninety-two years, per-
formed his 1,270th marriage cere-
mony by uniting in wedlock Mr. Speed
Divine and Miss Millie Lester.

From every pulpit in Louisville last
Sunday night ministers of the Gospel
spoke of crimes against human life
in that city, their frequency and their
cause, the responsibility and the rem-
edy.

JONES—HANSON.

On Monday morning last at 9.30
the home of S. G. Hanson, Postmas-
ter and Trustee of Berea College, was
the scene of a very neat wedding.
The eldest daughter Mary was mar-
ried to Mr. Horace B. Jones, of Cincin-
nati, O. Rev. Wm. Lodwick officiat-
ed in an impressive manner. The
ceremony was followed by an elegant
wedding breakfast in several courses.
At the tables were the bride and
groom, Mr. and Mrs. Hanson, their
daughters, Jennie and Anna; Mr. W.
N. Hanson and little son; Mr. C. L.
Hanson and wife; Mrs. E. L. Hanson
and son Fay; Prof. and Mrs. Lodwick;
Prof. and Mrs. Dodge; Mrs. Emily R.
Lester and daughter Grace; Mrs. J.
L. Hill and son Lester; Mrs. K. U.
Putnam and daughter Ruth; Mr. and
Mrs. J. W. Stephens; Mr. Geo. W.
Pow and Mr. B. H. Fee.
The wedding pair left on the 11.39
train for Cincinnati, where they will
make their future home. Mr. Jones
has for some years been engaged in
railroad affairs, and is now next to
the head man in the Cincinnati office
of the Baltimore & Ohio railway. A
host of friends will follow our "Mar-
mie" with best wishes. As Mrs. Jones
may her skies be as clear as were
those above her on her marriage morn-
ing.

WARNING TO THE PEOPLE.

By the State Board of Health.

Office of the State Board of Health,
Feb. 3, 1903.—To the People of Ken-
tucky:

It is the duty of this board to again
warn you of the danger of a wide-
spread epidemic of smallpox. The
disease now exists in many widely
separated counties, and everywhere
shows a disposition to break over con-
trol and assume an epidemic form.

It is due to the public to know that
it is not true that the disease is so
mild as to be unimportant.

It is gradually growing more severe,
too, and deaths from it are often con-
cealed or attributed to other causes.

In Germany and other countries
where vaccination is universal, small-
pox is practically unknown. If every
citizen of Kentucky at once obeyed
the plain letter of the law and had
himself and every one for whom he
is responsible vaccinated, this loathsome
disease, which has entailed so much
expense on our taxpayers, and so much
loss and derangement of busi-
ness, would permanently disappear
from our borders within the next six
weeks.

Vaccination, properly done with
fresh virus, is a perfect protection
against smallpox; and is entirely free
from danger. Persons thoroughly
vaccinated will not take the disease in
any form, even when directly exposed
to it. The virus should always be
inserted at not less than three points
on the well cleaned arm, about an
inch and half apart, and the physi-
cian's hands should be well cleansed
before he begins the work.

Reader, will you have yourself and
every one dependent on you vaccinat-
ed at once, and urge the same mea-
sure upon your neighbor?

By order of the board.
J. N. McCORMACK, M. D., Sec'y.

WE ARE BETTER PREPARED

THAN EVER TO

Repair or Paint
Your Vehicle.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

A FULL LINE OF

Buggies, Surries,
ROAD WAGONS AND
FRAZIER CARTS.

Kentucky Carriage
Works.

C. F. HIGGINS, Prop.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve.

The only positive cure for blind,
bleeding, itching and protruding piles,
cuts, burns, bruises, eczema and all
abrasions of the skin. DeWitt's is the
only Witch Hazel Salve that is made
from the pure, unadulterated witch
hazel—all others are counterfeits. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is made to
cure—counterfeits are made to sell.
For sale by East End Drug Co.

FUN AND FACTS.

Hay and corn for sale.—M. K. Pas-
co, Berea.

Which Pulled?

"Why, Willie," said mamma, you're
pulling the cat's tail."
"Mamma, I ain't pulling her tail,
I'm only holding it and she is doing
the pulling." Little Chronicle.

FOR RENT.—My house and lot on
Chesnut avenue, Berea, Ky., for par-
ticulars, see Rev. M. K. Pasco or
write to me at 453 S. Main street,
Springfield, Mo. GEO. AMES.

Conundrums.

What color is the grass when cov-
ered with snow? Invisible green.
At what time of day was Adam
born? A little before Eve.

Something New.

T. A. Robinson, Richmond, has
fitted up new optical parlors, where
he will test your eyes free.

No Harm Done.

"Take care, waiter! You are put-
ting your thumb in my soup!"
"Oh, that's all right, sir! It aint
very warm."

Eggs and Hides.

J. H. Neff, opposite Joe's, Rich-
mond, pays highest cash price for
eggs and all kinds of hides.

"Ad" Wisdom

There is not a poor week in the year
to tell the public what you have got
to sell. Newspaper advertising is
incomparably the best and cheapest.

The Latest.

T. A. Robinson has added the lat-
est improved optical instrument for
testing the eyes. He makes no mis-
takes.

Dog License.

People owning dogs in the town of
Berea will please call on the town
marshal or E. L. Robinson, town
clerk, and pay their license and re-
ceive tag.

A. J. THOMPSON.

GROCERY AND
RESTAURANT.

Fruits and Vegetables a Specialty.
Sole agent for Banner Cream Bread.
OPPOSITE BURDETTE'S MILL.

Telephone to No. 58, or call
when in Richmond at

JOE'S

Select Grocer and Caterer.

L. W. JOHNSON,

Livery and Feed Stable.

HACK TO ALL TRAINS.

Prop. BERE A HOTEL,
Main Street.

FRESH MEAT and VEGE-
TABLES, LARD, BACON
and DRESSED POULTRY.

M. B. Ramsey,
Main Street.

WILLIAMS,

2 Doors North of Post-office.

Clothing Cleaned and Pressed
NEW PROCESS.

Shoes, Umbrellas, etc., Re-
paired.

Agent for Regal Shoes.

One Minute Cough Cure gives re-
lief in one minute, because it kills the
microbe which tickles the cough, and
at the same time clears the phlegm,
draws out the inflammation and heals
and soothes the affected parts. One
Minute Cough Cure strengthens the
lungs, wards off pneumonia and is a
harmless and never failing cure in all
curable cases of Coughs, Colds and
Croup. One Minute Cough Cure is
pleasant to take, harmless and good
alike for young and old. For sale by
East End Drug Co.



WHERE ARE THE EYES

that are perfect in structure and func-
tion?

Not one pair in a thousand are free
from defects of some kind. Some are
so slight that the wearing of glasses
is not necessary. In other cases the
temporary use of

EYEGLASSES OR SPECTACLES

will correct defects. A test will de-
cide what must be done. It is made
here free of cost.

We carry a large assortment of eye-
glasses and spectacles and can fit sim-
ple cases immediately.

T. A. Robinson,

Optician and Jeweler

Main Street, Richmond, Ky.

Bad Coughs

"I had a bad cough for six
weeks and could find no relief
until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pecto-
ral. Only one-fourth of the bottle
cured me."
L. Hawn, Newington, Ont.

Neglected colds always
lead to something serious.
They run into chronic
bronchitis, pneumonia,
asthma, or consumption.
Don't wait, but take
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
just as soon as your cough
begins. A few doses will
cure you then.

Three sizes: 25c. enough for an ordinary
cold; 50c. just right for bronchitis, hoar-
seness, hard colds, etc.; \$1. most economical
for chronic cases and to keep on hand.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

MONUMENTS.

Urns, Headstones, Statuary
Granite, and Marble

Work of all kinds done in a
workmanlike manner at rea-
sonable prices and with
dispatch. All work guar-
anteed by

GOLDEN & FLORA,

RICHMOND, Ky.

Corner of Main and Collins Streets.

DR. M. E. JONS,

Dentist

Office—Over Printing office.

Office Days.—Wednesday to end
of the week.

Rice & Arnold,

Main Street, Richmond, Ky.

Headquarters for

SHOES, HATS and MEN'S
FURNISHINGS.

Give us a call. Leave your bun-
dles with us and make our
store your headquarters when
in Richmond. Remember you
are always welcome.

A WHITE VEST

Fashion says the up-to-date man should wear a white vest. It
is for all dress-up occasions both day and evening—for church,
calls, parties, and every time or place that requires a man to look
his best.

Ours are the newest styles direct from New York, and are beauti-
ful garments at low prices.

\$1.50 TO \$2.50

Try one; nothing else will so brighten up your wardrobe at such
trifling cost.

Covington and Banks Richmond,
Kentucky.

OUTFITTERS FOR MEN AND BOYS.

Richmond
Greenhouses, Richmond, Ky.

LONG DISTANCE PHONE NO. 188.

Plants, Cut Flowers and Designs.
ALBERT REICHSPFARR, Prop.

SUBSCRIBE
FOR

The Citizen

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

Madison County Roller Mills

Manufacturers Fancy Roller Flour

Corn Meal Ship Stuffs Crushed Corn, Etc.

Our "GOLD DUST" Roller Flour will be

hard to beat

"PRIDE OF MADISON" is another Excellent Flour

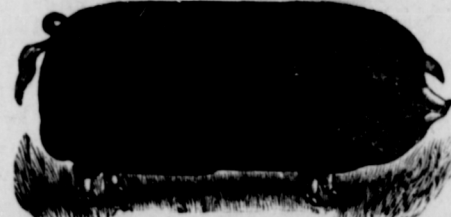
Potts & Duerson,

Whites Station, Ky.

THEODORE, JR.

I will stand my registered

Duroc Jersey Boar



REGISTERED NO. 14223

SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED.

J. M. EARLY

Two New Lines Added.

A. W. Hawkes Eyeglasses and spectacles.
Most popular make in the U. S.

Full line of Fancy and Comic Valentines.

EAST END DRUG CO.

If It's From Joplin's It's Good

A full line of FURNITURE always on hand.

We invite our Berea friends to make themselves at home at JOPLIN'S
when in Richmond.

CARPETS and MATTINGS. UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY

Day Phone, 73. Night Phone, 47, 66. JO. S. JOPLIN, Richmond, Ky.

THE FRIENDSHIP OF JESUS.

By Rev. H. W. POPE.

Would you like to have a personal acquaintance with him as your best friend, so as to talk with him freely and have him seem real to you as any earthly friend? You can know him in that way if you will, for he is willing, and indeed he has long sought your acquaintance. As one of his friends let me tell you some of the advantages of knowing him.

1. You will get a better knowledge of yourself.

It is said that a young prince of Spain had the smallpox in infancy, which disfigured his face for life. To spare his feelings his parents had every mirror removed from the palace, and the boy grew up thinking that he was very handsome. So proud and boastful was he that he became annoying to his companions. Finally one of them carried a mirror into the palace secretly, and placed it opposite the door of the prince's chamber. The next morning, when he opened the door, he saw himself for the first time in his life. He never boasted of his beauty again. What the mirror did for the boy Jesus does for his friends: his holy life is a mirror in which we see ourselves as we really are. As we read his words and talk with him in prayer we perceive how proud and egotistical we are, how impatient and wilful and selfish. The contrast between his pure, unselfish life and our own is humiliating and painful. He who becomes acquainted with Jesus will never think so well of himself again.

2. You will see what you ought to be and what you may become. Salvation means reproducing in us the blessed life of Jesus. He is the model by which our lives are to be patterned, for it is God's purpose that we should be "conformed to the image of his Son." Rom. 8:29. Let this thought once take possession of you, that the veritable life of Jesus—its gentleness and purity, its wisdom, truth and boundless love—is to be repeated in your life, and you can never be the same person again. You will see a possibility for yourself of which you had never dreamed, and you can not rest until the vision is realized. You will become in a measure blind and deaf to the allurements of the world, saying with another,

"I have heard the voice of Jesus:
Tell me not of aught beside:
I have seen the face of Jesus,
And my soul is satisfied."

Nor is this an idle dream, dear friend, but the positive promise of God, "who is able to keep you from falling and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy."

3. You will see how this marvelous change is to be wrought by the death and life of Jesus: his death for us on Calvary, and his life within us by his Spirit. "All we like sheep have gone astray, but the Lord hath laid on him the iniquities of us all." And since God hath laid our sins upon his Son they no longer rest upon us, if we repent and receive him as our Saviour. Eph. 1:7. A friend of mine was showing some photographs of famous paintings to a Working Girls' Club. One of these paintings was a crucifixion scene. The central figure in the picture is our Saviour. His hands and feet have been nailed to the cross, and the cross has been dropped into the hole prepared for it, and the strain and shock of the fall have produced an agony which is simply indescribable, but is painfully portrayed in His blessed face. As this picture was passed to one of the girls she drew back with an expression of horror, saying, "Oh, Mrs. P—, you don't mean to say that Jesus was crucified alive, do you?" "Yes, my dear," said the teacher. "Why," said the girl, "I never realized that before. Oh, it is awful," and again a shudder went over her. "Yes, my dear," said her teacher, "Jesus suffered all that, and more, for your sins and mine." "Well," said the girl, "if Jesus suffered all that for me, then I want to live for him," and then there she gave her heart to the Lord. And that is the way you will feel, my friend, if you read the story of the Cross and give yourself up to it.

But that is not all. Christ's death for us upon the Cross is a great reality, but Christ's life within us by his Spirit is just as real, and even more blessed. In Rev. 3:20 he says, "Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him." And in John 14:21 he adds, "and I will manifest myself to him." Here then is the blessed gospel that, if we repent of our sins, and obey Jesus, he will not only forgive us, but come into our hearts and abide with us forever. Then it is that acquaintance with

Jesus really begins, and the Christian life is simply getting fully acquainted with Jesus—to know his character and love it, to know his will and do it.

"Just to let the Master do what he will:
Just to know that he is true, and be still:
Just to follow, hour by hour, where he leadeth;
Just to draw the moment's power as it needeth."

If you ask, "How will he manifest himself to me?" I answer, He will speak to you out of his word and while you are praying; and every act of obedience or of sacrifice for him will bring his sweet smile of approval. Just in proportion as you deny yourself for him will he make himself real to you. If any Christian makes slow progress in getting acquainted with Jesus it must surely come from a lack of obedience, for he has plainly promised, "He that keepeth my commandments . . . I will manifest myself to him."

If this way of living seems attractive to you, and you say, "Yes, I would like to know Jesus, but how shall I begin the acquaintance?" I answer, He has already often spoken to you, and you have not responded. Even now he speaks to you; answer him and I think the first words you will want to say will be, "Dear Lord, forgive me that I have been so wicked and ungrateful. I receive thee as my Saviour. Come into my heart, take charge of my life, and manifest thyself to me according to thy promise."

The next thing to do is to confess Jesus as your Saviour. Matt. 10:32. Do not hesitate to confess him even if he has not manifested himself to you, for it is in the act of obedience that he is wont to make his presence known. The ten lepers in obedience to Jesus went for their certificates of cleansing even while their leprosy was upon them; but "as they went they were cleansed." Faithfully obey his every commandment, and he will surely enable you soon to say,

Reality, reality,
Lord Jesus Christ, thou art to me!
From unreal words and unreal lives,
Where truth with falsehood feebly strives,
From the passings away, the chance and change,
Flickerings, vanishings swift and strange,
I turn to my glorious rest on thee,
Who art the great Reality.

LITTLE PREACHERS.

DO "THOSE HYPOCRITES" HINDER YOU?

REMEMBER—When the Church goes through the Pearly Gates, those hypocrites will be left on the OUTSIDE OF THE GATE, ON YOUR SIDE, unless you repent, and you will have to spend ALL ETERNITY WITH THEM.

Would it not be better to repent, and live with them a few years in the Church than to spend ALL ETERNITY with them Elsewhere?

You must spend some time with those hypocrites somewhere.

Where Shall It Be?

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU BEEN BORN?

To be well-born, one needs to be born twice.

Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.—John iii. 3.

Those who are born only once must die twice. —Rev. xx. 6, xxi. 8.

Those who are born twice do not die at all, but fall asleep.

Whoever believeth in me shall never die.—John xi. 26.

"I AM AFRAID I CANNOT HOLD OUT."

Of course you cannot, but hear what God says.

"Wherefore he is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him, seeing He ever liveth to make intercession for them."—Heb. vii. 25.

"Able to keep you from falling."—Jude 24.

"God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it."—1 Cor. x. 13.

If God guarantees all this, had you not better commit the keeping of your life to him? Do it now!

REPAIR THAT LOOM.

Berea College has secured a market for homespun and home-woven goods, such as bed coverlets, linen, dress linsey, jeans, blankets, etc., at following prices:

Coverlets, \$4 to \$6; Linen, 40 to 50 cents a yard; Dress Linsey, 50 cents a yard; Jeans, 60 cents a yard; Blankets, natural brown wool or bark dyes, \$3 a pair.

White linsey and white blankets are not in demand only on orders. Coverlets must be 2 yards (72 inches) wide, and 2½ yards (90 inches) long. All dyes used must be old fashioned home-made dyes.

Any woman who wants to sell coverlets or homespun to Berea College should find out what the College wants before beginning to weave or spin. For information apply in person or by letter to

Mrs. Hettie W. Graham,

Berea, Ky.

"THORN OF ALL NATIONS."

What a Magazine Writer Says About the Drink Question.

"The Thorn of All Nations"—under this fitting characterization a writer in Leslie's Weekly deals with the drink question. The drink bill of the nations, he says, "continues to come before us with its astounding totals, usually showing an increase all round, while problems of excise and saloon regulation remain as thorns in the side of all legislative and governing bodies, sharp and irritating and with no apparent likelihood of extraction." It is "an ominous specter at the banquet tables of nations which will not down either at the bidding of temperance agitators or legislative reformers and refuses to fade away into nothingness before Gothenburg schemes, Maine laws, coffee house systems and hatchet crusaders."

Governments, he points out, are forced to take up the struggle against the common foe because of increasing and indubitable evidence that their people are suffering moral, physical and economic loss and deterioration from its presence in their midst. Much real and satisfactory progress, he admits, has been made in temperance reform, and the situation is by no means hopeless. "The best and only wise thing for sincere and genuine friends of reform to do is to be patient and charitable with each other as new difficulties and differences arise and work resolutely on"—work, we infer, says the Union Signal, for the extraction of the thorn, the downing of the specter; that is, we must agitate and educate until the nations realize that government itself must first be willing to adopt the one and only method of extracting the thorn; that no half way remedies of "regulation" will bring relief; that a surgical operation by the hand of law is the only way to remove the thing which is causing such festering sores in the body politic.

And the specter at the feast! While Banquo's ghost often serves to point a moral and adorn a tale, it is hardly fair to that conscience smiting apparition to bring it before us as the representative of the drink problem. If it is remembered, however, that it was present at Macbeth's banquet table as a reminder and an accuser of unrighteous dealing, the illustration is not inapt. Temperance agitators, he said, will work resolutely on to make the thorn more and more irritating, the specter more and more fearsome, until the nations get out of the liquor business themselves and abolish the traffic from every corner of the earth.

AN ODD DISCOVERY.

French Scientist Says He Can Render Alcoholic Drinks Harmless.

The French scientist Dr. Pitoy in an article just published holds out hopes that the difficulty of providing a satisfactory temperance drink has at last been solved and this not by a new beverage, but by a series of new drinks, every wine, beer and spirit now used being provided with a nonalcoholic under-study.

It has hitherto been accepted as a commonplace that there is no fermentation without alcohol. From time immemorial beers, wines, etc., have undergone this process through the action of some sort of yeast, the effect of which has been to decompose sugar or glucose into carbonic acid and alcohol.

Dr. Pitoy set himself about to destroy this theory, and he now claims that he has discovered that the mysterious fermentations are the work of certain micro organisms which he has succeeded in isolating and providing with a separate existence. This new birth, on being introduced into the liquid to be fermented, fattens and swells to the bursting point. The result is a sort of fireworks display induced by the absorption of carbonic acid, each point of which, as it is thrown off, becomes in its turn an active cell.

By this means the balls are kept rolling, so to speak, till the process of exhaustion supervenes and fermentation is complete. It is claimed this method, instead of decomposing glucose in the proportions of one part of carbonic acid to two of alcohol, as by the old proceeding, causes the latter two parts to assume the form of a nonalcoholic substance. It is therefore inferred that beers, wines, etc., submitted to the new fermentation will emerge as temperance beverages.

EVOLUTION IN DRINK.

Some Interesting Remarks From the Lips of a Bartender.

A writer in the Philadelphia Record quotes a bartender as giving utterance to the following remarks:

"The evolution of a drunkard may not be a pleasing subject to contemplate, but it possesses its elements of interest nevertheless. As a general thing a man goes from bad to worse, and when spirituous liquors lose their potent force he drinks clear alcohol. Jamaica ginger, bay rum or anything that will burn him up as it goes down. After that he takes to the needle, and the morphine finishes him.

"But occasionally you will find men, especially in the theatrical profession, who take another course. After the whisky diet palls on them they graduate to brandy, first with soda and then neat. When brandy no longer gives them the desired effect, they switch to ale, and that seems to wind them up, strange as it may seem. "The ale drunkard sinks lower than even the gin drinker. Of course, you remember old —, the comedian. Well, he gravitated to ale. Just before he died they took him down to Hot Springs, Ark. The morning after he arrived they found him stretched across the bed of his room in a stupor with twenty-eight empty ale bottles surrounding him. He didn't last long after that."

THE HOME.

WASHING MADE EASY.

Fill a wash kettle two-thirds full of cold water, and put in two table-spoonfuls of Rub-No-More wash powder and just half as much good soap as you would use in the old way of washing. Stir this up well with a stick and put in your clothes, the white ones first, rubbing a little more soap on wrist-bands and collars. Push the clothes down well in the water. Have a slow fire the first half an hour, then boil well for thirty minutes, stirring and turning the clothes often. Take out and rub well through one water and rinse through two waters, having boiling in the last only. Wring them dry, and the work is done.

I have tried this way for two years and my clothes look clean as new. I put my clothes to boil, then wash my dishes, make my beds and milk my cows while they are boiling, and by the time I get ready to go to work at them, the work is half done. The powder cost only five cents, and one box will last an ordinary family three months. It takes only half as much soap and only half as much time as the old way, as the dirt boils loose and just drops out.

With best wishes to THE CITIZEN.

MARY S. CLARK.

Cartersville, Ky.

The above is just what the editor of this column is anxious to get a practical article on a practical subject by a practical house-keeper, who reads THE CITIZEN and is interested in the "Home." Please let us have many more of them from every direction and so get a real interchange of opinion on many home topics. While we cannot promise to publish all articles as our space is strictly limited, and the editor of this column, being a woman, also wants a chance to talk, yet write and tell us what you have found helpful or feel to be the great need of the "Home." If you do not care to write for publication, write to the editor and tell her what articles you like or do not like, and suggest topics you would like to have discussed in this column. In this way we may be drawn near enough to each other to be helpful and to arouse in each other a greater interest in our own homes. The editor has been a school-teacher too long to enjoy offering anyone mental food in a long handled spoon in the dark. She wants to know if it goes to the right spot.

Before many weeks the subject of washing powders will be fully discussed.

JENNIE LESTER HILL.

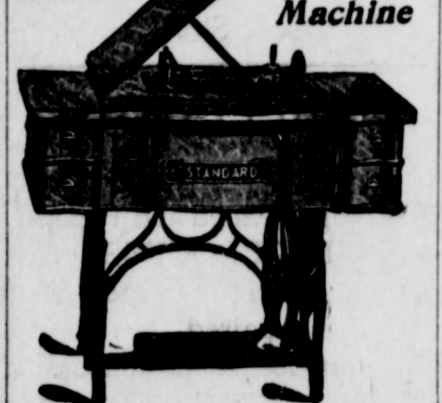


DR. HOBSON, Dentist
Special Discount
to Students.

Richmond, Kentucky

STANDARD

Rotary Shuttle Sewing Machine



STANDARD GRAND, SWELL, FROST.
LOCK AND CHAIN STITCH.
TWO MACHINES IN ONE.
BALL BEARING STAND WHEEL.

We also manufacture sewing machines that retail from \$12.00 up.
The "Standard" Rotary runs as silent as the tick of a watch. Makes 300 stitches while other machines make 200.
Apply to our local dealer, or if there is no dealer in your town, address

THE
Standard Sewing Machine Co.,

24 West First St. Cincinnati, O.

S. E. Welch, Jr., Local Agent.

THE SCHOOL.

LETTERS TO TEACHERS.

NO. II.

You have not only decided to teach but you have secured your school. It is a good idea always to thoroughly investigate the situation as soon as you have secured it. Find out the condition of the building and grounds, the amount and kind of apparatus—such as charts, globes, maps and pictures. More than likely the school-house is in need of repairs. If it is a frame building, it probably needs repainting, and attention should be called to the fact that paint is an economy in preserving the weatherboarding as well as adding greatly to the appearance. Interest the school-board in making the schoolhouse and surroundings as convenient and attractive as possible. Perhaps the seats are in bad condition and new ones are needed or the old ones should be repaired and revarnished. If there is a fence around the grounds, it probably needs looking after. Ascertain if the well has been covered during the vacation, if the water is sufficiently pure for use, if the curb needs mending. If any panes of glass have been broken they must be replaced. See to it that when school begins everything is as comfortable and pleasant as it can be made.

While you are investigating these things, you can be visiting the homes, finding out the names of the children who are to be your pupils, and make their acquaintance. They will be glad to show you their books and tell you how far advanced, what classes they have been members of, and many other things that will be a benefit to you. You will gain their confidence and good will and will thus more easily secure their co-operation at the beginning of the term. If their books are not in good condition, you may be able to suggest new ones and means of getting them. A few days spent in this way will add very much to the value of the term, especially at its beginning.

Having done this preliminary work, on the first day of school you will have very little trouble in organizing your classes. You will have read the records left by your predecessor, determined where your students probably belong, and adding to this your knowledge of the pupils, your first classification will be fairly accurate, and this is a great point gained. You will show your generalship by the way in which you begin your school. If you show yourself master or mistress of the situation, are not embarrassed, but cool and reserved, you will gain the confidence of your school.

J. W. DINSMORE.

THE FARM.

THE FARM BUTTERMAKER.

We are not going to spoil it by making a brief, imperfect and probably somewhat incorrect summary of the excellent papers read at the recent meeting of the Illinois Dairymen's Association on the subject of making butter on the farm. We hope in the near future to have much information on this point by Mrs. Purviance, who has made a reputation in the show room, as well as in the market, where the product of her skill and long experience is sold. Any woman who becomes so skillful that she is barred from exhibiting in competition with others as is Mrs. Purviance, in her own county association, must have a fund of information that is worth public attention.

The experience of this lady confirms what we have said in these columns time and again. Given a will to excel and the proper utensils and it is entirely possible for the farm butter maker to furnish a product that will sell in the face of any competition at a perfectly satisfactory price.

Whether ten or forty cows are kept we believe it entirely practicable to make first class butter on the farm.

It is perhaps needless to say that the farm buttermaker should keep enough cows so as to be able to churn at the time the cream has reached the exact stage of ripening at which the best results may be expected. Given the necessary number of cows and we can see no reason why the farm buttermaker cannot compete with any creamery in the land.

Under the most favorable conditions the creamery is more or less at the mercy of the careless and uncleanly, and in making butter every lapse in the way of cleanliness or attention counts against the product, and one patron of a large creamery may inflict disaster to a greater or less extent on every other one whose milk is mixed with his.

Now that we have the hand separator and the perfected churn, aerators, starting cans and all other appliances necessary to the manufacture of the finest butter, made in sizes adapted to farm work of this kind, there is nothing between the farm buttermaker and success except the will to achieve it.

(Continued.)

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

WEATHER BUREAU.

Voluntary (Chartless) Meteorological Record for week ending February 10, 1903, at Berea Station.

Maximum 63°	February 4.
Minimum 19°	February 7.
Rainfall 2.09 in.	F. D. CARR.

How do you spend your money?

Are you saving it in a way to receive substantial benefit? Are you laying aside something for a "rainy day"? If not you will never have a better time to begin than now. To get quickly started begin the easiest way; come to

The Berea Banking Company,

And open an account. Do not wait for a large sum, for it may never come; just deposit whatever you have to spare, no matter how small the amount. We will gladly assist you in getting started.

Berea College Founded 1855

PLACES THE BEST EDUCATION IN REACH OF ALL.

Over 40 Teachers and 900 Students (from 26 States). Largest College Library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

Applied Science—Two years' Course, with agriculture for young men and Domestic Science for young Ladies.

Trade Schools—Carpentry, Printing, Housework, Nursing (two years).

Normal Courses—For Teachers. Three courses, leading to county Certificate, State Certificate and State Diploma.

Academy Course—Four years, fitting for College, for business and for life.

College Courses—Literary, Scientific, Classical, leading to Baccalaureate degrees.

Music—Choral (free), Reed Organ, Vocal, Piano, Theory.

We are here to help all who will help themselves toward a Christian education. Our instruction is a free gift. Students pay a small incidental fee to meet expenses of the school apart from instruction, and must also pay for board in advance. Expenses for term (12 Weeks) may be brought within \$24.00, about \$15 to be paid in advance.

The School is endorsed by Baptists, Christians (Disciples), Congregationalists, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations.

For INFORMATION and FRIENDLY ADVICE address the SECRETARY.

WILL C. GAMBLE,

Berea, Madison County, Ky.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VII, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, FEB. 15.

Text of the Lesson, I Cor. viii. 4-13. Memory Verses, S. B. Golden Text. Rom. xiv. 19.—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1902, by American Press Association.] 4-6. But to us there is but one God, the Father, of whom are all things, and we in Him, and one Lord Jesus Christ, by whom are all things and we by Him.

The Revised Version says in the first part concerning the Father, "We unto Him," and the A. V. margin says, "We for Him." The Revised Version says in the second part concerning the Son, "Through whom are all things, and we through Him." The title of the lesson, "Christian Self Control," suggests that a Christian is one whom Christ controls and not self. In the first place, a Christian is a sinner who has been washed, sanctified and justified in the name of the Lord Jesus, by His precious blood, the Spirit having convinced of sin and revealed Christ (vi. 9-11). All such are to recognize that henceforth they are not their own, but have become by His purchase temples of the Holy Ghost, and are now to live unto Him whom we are and whom we have been redeemed to serve (Acts xxviii. 23; I Cor. v. 15). We have no greater enemy, next to the devil, than the sinful self that remains in us even after we receive Christ, and many do not seem to learn that He who delivers us from the wrath to come is able also to save us from our sins (I Thess. i. 10; Matt. i. 21).

7, 8. But meat commendeth us not to God, for neither if we eat are we the better, neither if we eat not are we the worse.

The only gods whom the heathen know are such as must be propitiated with gifts, and many Christians seem to have no better idea of the living and true God. That we must give God something in order that He may do something for us or that we must refrain from something in order to win His favor seems to be such a common thought, but it is so unscriptural. It is true that God accepts our loving service and is pleased with gifts that come from loving and grateful hearts, but we must first see that He gives us all things freely in Christ before He expects or can accept anything from us (Rom. iii. 24; viii. 32; Eph. i. 3). As to eating or not eating, our Lord Himself taught that not that which goes into the mouth, but that which comes out of the mouth, defiles the man (Matt. xv. 17-20).

9. But take heed lest by any means this liberty of yours become a stumbling block to them that are weak.

Many things that are lawful for us may not be expedient (I Cor. vi. 12; x. 23), for none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself, and we must aim neither to be nor to put a stumbling block in another's way (I Cor. xiv. 7, 13). Yet if all who refuse to consider the welfare of others are to be classed as children of the wicked one the number today is very, very large and would include the names of many of earth's great ones, for the man who gives "the other fellow" much consideration is considered rather weak. This is not to be wondered at among the people who live only for this world, but it is most un-Christlike when seen in Christians who should ever be found seeking the welfare of others rather than their own (Phil. ii. 3, 4).

10-12. Through thy knowledge shall the weak brother perish, for whom Christ died, but where ye sin against his brethren and wound their weak conscience ye sin against Christ.

There are many weak ones easily offended, and those who are strong must bear the infirmities of the weak and not please ourselves (Rom. xv. 1, 2). Christ died for all, and His redemption is sufficient for the whole world, but becomes efficient only to those who believe or truly receive Him. If the inconsistencies or un-Christlikeness of a believer turn one who is somewhat interested away from Christ instead of drawing more fully to Him, that would seem to illustrate verse 11. But it is well to consider also a perishing that is spoken of in chapters iii. 15; ix. 27—the perishing of one's works or service while the person is saved—saved as by fire, scarcely saved (I Pet. i. 18), escaped with the skin of his teeth (Job xix. 20), the flesh destroyed by Satan, but the spirit saved in the day of the Lord Jesus (I Cor. v. 5). There is only one foundation, Jesus Christ, and whoever is truly on that foundation can never perish (John x. 27-29; Phil. i. 6); but every believer is a builder and is daily building that which is comparable to gold and silver and precious stones or to wood, hay and stubble, the former being uninjured by fire, while the latter perishes. All that Christ does in us and through us will stand, but all that self does will prove wood, hay and stubble. Paul knew that his soul could not be lost (II Tim. i. 12), but he also knew that his works might be disapproved or rejected, and this he desired to avoid (I Cor. ix. 27).

13. Wherefore if meat make my brother to offend I will eat no flesh while the world standeth lest I make my brother to offend.

Or as in Rom. xiv. 21, "It is good neither to eat flesh nor to drink wine nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth or is offended or is made weak." The chief business of the Lord's redeemed is not eating and drinking, but a right relation to God, our neighbors and ourselves, righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Ghost (Rom. xiv. 17). As Christ came to give life, and to give it more abundantly, so we must not be content with merely having life through His blood, but we must be filled with His spirit as a tree is filled with sap and as the body is filled with blood, every part permeated, and seek the same for others (John x. 10; Eph. v. 18; I Tim. vi. 18).

Chickamauga.

[Copyright, 1904, by American Press Association.]

One evening as "retreat" was sounding—it was the evening of the colonel's deposition from his rank and command—Jakey walked into his tent. Maynard's head was bowed down on his camp cot. Hearing some one enter, he looked up and saw his old friend. Had Jakey been another boy, when he saw the haggard look, the strongly marked lines of suffering in the face before him, he would have shown some mark of the effect such a sight had upon him. Not so Jakey. There was no expression either of surprise or grief upon his unexpressive countenance. But the sight of Jakey standing there to remind him that, though a whole army condemned him, there was one in it who never could be brought to think him guilty of any crime had a different effect on the late commander. He reached out his hand, took that of Jakey, and, drawing the boy toward him, folded him in his arms. Thus do those who have been deprived of their greatness go back for sympathy to those from whom they have farthest departed.

Maynard held the boy against his breast while he gave way to convulsive sobs such as are unusual in a man and only come when some mental struggle under an intense grief is relaxed and suffering permitted to get control. Neither spoke. Jakey's presence reminded Maynard the more keenly of those he loved. His mind had been upon his wife and child. Jakey's coming brought also Souri's image and the trials and triumphs which he and Jakey and Souri had once passed together, and trials and triumphs borne in company with hearts. Of all who loved him only Jakey was there, and on him alone could he rely for comfort.

At last Jakey withdrew himself from his friend's embrace. He had permitted him to indulge his grief for a few minutes, and this he considered quite long enough.

"General," he began. He had always called his chief "general," contending that he was a general since he commanded a brigade.

"No more of that, Jakey. I am only Maynard now—Mark Maynard. Mark is a good enough name for me."

"Waal, that don't make no differ. You uns got th' same body 'n arms 'n legs 'n all that. Hey y' done th' fust thing fo' ter do?"

"What's that, Jakey?"

"Tell Mrs. Maynard."

"Jakey, I can't."

"Reckon she'll hev ter know it some time."

"There's going to be a battle. No court can keep me from shouldering a musket or wielding a saber. I'll go into the fight that's coming and never come out of it. Then she'll not need to know it."

"What makes y' think ther's goin ter be a fight?"

"I would not have the intuitions of a soldier if I did not."

"Y' hain't General Rosey."

"Nor do I need to be General Rosey to divine what's coming. Do you suppose I knew any more about war with eagles on my shoulders than in a private's uniform? If there were some superior being to look into the heads of the men composing this army and read just the rank in accordance with fitness, many a star would leave the shoulder where it now rests to alight on that of some obscure private."

"Waal, ef we fight 'em, won't we whip 'em?"

Jakey noticed that, with the change of his friend's mind from his grief to war, there was an immediate improvement from the terrible depression upon him. He asked the question for the purpose of keeping Maynard's attention fixed for a time on war rather than for information.

"Whip 'em? Why, Jakey, we're scattered all over creation." He dipped his finger in a tin cup full of water and began to draw a rude map on the top of an extemporized table, consisting of a square board nailed on a stake driven in the ground.

"Here's the Chickamauga flowing between these two ridges, Missionary and the Pigeon mountains, from south to north into the Tennessee. Crittenden's corps is here at Lee and Gordon's mill. Thomas' corps has just passed through Stevens' gap down here, ten or a dozen miles from Crittenden, while McCook is at Alpine, 20 miles away from Thomas. We are off here near Reed's bridge, the tip of the left wing, 40 miles from McCook, the tip of the right wing."

"Bragg is here at Lafayette, on the east side of the Pigeon mountains, and opposite our center at Crawfish Springs, where he can strike any one of our corps separately. He can ride up on to the Pigeon mountains, and looking down on the valley of the Chickamauga, see just where we are located. I was up there myself the other day with a reconnoitering party and came upon one of his scouts, looking at us very much as one would survey a barnyard of fat turkeys before Christmas."

He paused and seemed lost in some attendant problem. Presently he added absently:

"All I'd be afraid of would be delay."

"What d'y' mean by that?" asked Jakey.

Maynard started. "I was thinking that I was on the other side," he said. "You see, Jakey, in a military point of view the beauty of the situation is all with the Confederates."

"How?"

"They can cut us up in detail."

"Waal, d'y' do ef y' wor him uns?"

"I? I'd drive a wedge right in here between Thomas' and Crittenden's corps. I'd destroy first one and then the other. After that I'd eat my rations and have plenty of time to take care of McCook's, which is too far away even to hear the guns."

"That'd be bunky," said Jakey, pretending to catch his friend's enthusiasm. "Pity 'twasn't t'other way 'n we had 'em as they got we uns. Mebbe ef you uns wor in command of our army y' mought do some'n fo' ter change th' situation."

"I?"

"Yes, what'd y' do?"

"That's a poser, Jakey."

Maynard studied his improvised map for awhile without speaking, as if it were a chessboard. At last he said: "General Rosecrans, I learn, has ordered his scattered columns concentrated at Crawfish Springs, the center of his line. Perhaps this is as good a plan as any, at least if Bragg gives him time enough to close up. To me two plans seem to be open. One is to demonstrate along the Chickamauga, principally with cavalry, while—"

"What's demonstrate?" interrupted the listener.

"Make a feint, a fuss; pretend to have a big force and only have a little one. I would leave the campfires burning at night, to make them think I was still there, and draw my army away to Mission ridge. Moving backward on converging lines—"

"What's that?"

"Lines coming to a focus."

"What's a focus?"

"Confound it, Jakey, we'll be attacked and whipped before I can make you understand. These roads you see come together at Chattanooga. From Chattanooga, if necessary, the army could be crossed."

"I thought we uns was a-follerin' them uns!" observed Jakey, surprised at the turn the campaign had taken.

"Jakey, did you ever hear of the man who held his adversary down by placing his nose between that adversary's teeth?"

"No."

"Well, that's the way we're holding our enemy, but your remark leads to the other side of the problem. Desperate diseases require desperate remedies. If I were a general, I'd never be on the defensive if I could help it, cost what it might. It sets a man to wondering what his enemy is going to do, instead of doing something himself. Now, our southernmost column might be pushed out here—putting his finger on the line denoting the Georgia Central railroad—'to cut the Confederates' avenue for supplies. Bragg might turn and crush it, but he can do that now. The trouble is, Jakey, we need troops for quick marches; flying columns to move without camp equipage. Such a column down there could strike, retreat, strike at another point, and so confuse an enemy that he wouldn't know what was to happen next."

Jakey was too young to understand the phases of the war problem in which Maynard's mind had become engrossed to the obliteration of his trial, disgrace, wife, child, friends, comrades, everything but the game that charmed him. But Jakey's mind was as much on his friend as his friend's was on the problem.

Jakey considered himself bound in honor to report to Mrs. Maynard her husband's condition, not only on account of his promise made her on the evening of his departure for the front, but because he had a vague unformulated notion that there are certain exigencies where only women can "do some'n," and he knew that "the general" required his wife's attention. Mounting Tom, he set off toward Ross-ville, remembering by the water map that the right hand road led there.

It was about 11 o'clock at night when he reached Ross-ville. He determined to rest there a few hours, and making for a cavalry camp got on the "soft side" of a sergeant and turned in with his natural associates, the soldiers. Jakey asked the guard to waken him at 2 o'clock, at which time, after a bite furnished by his friend, the sergeant, and a feed for Tom, he set off toward Chattanooga. At daylight he crossed the Tennessee river and was soon on his way across the neck of Moccasin point toward his destination.

As Jakey approached the plantation it occurred to him for the first time that the information he bore was not pleasant for him to give to any one, especially a woman, and that woman "the general's" wife.

"Reckon she uns'll be skeered when she sees me," he muttered to himself. "I don't like this business now. Wonder I didn't think o' this befo'." Wish they wor some un ter tell her. Mebbe I'll see Souri first. Ef I do, I'll let her tell."

But Jakey was not so lucky. He reached the plantation just before breakfast time, and as Laura Maynard cast a glance from her chamber window she saw him ride up to the veranda. She remembered well the promise she had extracted from Jakey and knew in a moment that he was the bearer of some bad news. Putting her hand on her heart to stop its thumping, she ran down stairs and out on to the veranda. The boy dismounted and came up the steps.

"Oh, Jakey, what is it?"

Now, Jakey had his own methods of carrying his points, and whether or no they were original or ingenious he carried them. Sometimes his parring was very clumsy. It was so now. He must gain time at all hazards.

"What air what?"

"There's something happened to the colonel. I know it. Tell me the worst."

"Waal, now, Mrs. Maynard, 'the general' he hain't dead now."

"Thank heaven he lives! Is he ill or wounded? Is the wound mortal? Or is his illness dangerous? Will he recover? Oh, tell me, tell me!"

"Which un o' them air questions shell I answer fust?"

Souri came out on to the veranda, and seeing Jakey took him into her arms.

"What are you doing here, Jakey?" she asked.

"Reckon I air a-standin on ter th' gallery jest now."

"Mark is ill, wounded, heaven knows what!" exclaimed Laura. "He won't tell me." She clasped her hands and trembled.

"Jakey, don't give Mrs. Maynard pain by keeping her in suspense. Tell her."

But Souri dreaded to have her friend hear bad news as well as Jakey dreaded to give it.

"Waal, he air d—d obstinate."

"Obstinate?"

"Obstinate?"

"Obstinate?"

"Obstinate?"

"Obstinate?"

"Obstinate?"

"Obstinate?"

"Obstinate?"

"Obstinate?"

"Obstinate?"

"Obstinate?"

"Obstinate?"

"Obstinate?"

"Obstinate?"

"Obstinate?"

"Obstinate?"

looked as seriously studious over the problem as if he were the general commanding.

"Are you whipped, general?" asked Maynard.

"Waal, mebbe ef I air whipped I don't know nothin 'bout it, 'n I'll jest go on fightin till I make you uns think that you uns air whipped."

"Like Grant at Pittsburg?" asked Maynard.

The reference was lost on Jakey, but it led him to think that he had made a point. He looked very wise and said nothing. He was thinking on a line which he feared might be of some practical importance to his individual self. He was not certain but that it would be necessary for him to make the connecting link in person between his friend and his friend's wife. So he turned the conversation on lines of retreat.

"Now, supposin," he said, "just supposin I war busted right hyar, how'd I git away?"

"That would depend on the condition of things. If I were the general opposing you, you'd never get away safely. I'd never stop till I had driven you into the Tennessee river."

"How could I get that from hyar?"

"This part of your army where we are now could only fall back on Ross-ville. There the flanks would be better protected for a stand. You could go from Ross-ville to Chattanooga by this road" (pointing to it on the map). "If you should be successful in keeping your enemy far enough from you and long enough, you might cross the river there and save your army. You might perhaps stay there if not too reduced in numbers and if you could keep your line of supply open."

"This air th' bridge I'd cross th' creek on, I reckon," pointing to Reed's bridge on the map.

"That's the nearest from where we are."

"Waal, general," said Jakey in a tone to indicate that the discussion of the campaign was ended, "ef you uns bust me, I'll retreat that a-way."

Nothing more was said about the imaginary campaign by either. Maynard's eye was fixed on his water map, and he was lost in study. Jakey let him alone till he saw that he was drifting back to his trouble. Then he endeavored to lead him into war again. At last, seizing a favorable opportunity, the boy suggested the propriety of sending some message to his wife.

"Time enough for that after the fight," was all Maynard would say. Jakey was discouraged. He knew that if his friend lived after the fight it would not be his own fault.

CHAPTER XXII.

THE FIRST GUN AT CHICKAMAUGA.

Mark Maynard was passing the first night after his sentence. Jakey had left him, after their discussion of the campaign, to relapse into gloom. He blew out his candle and threw himself on his camp cot. Sleep would not come. The events of the past few days caroled fantastically before him like an army of cavalry goblins in review. They had scarcely got by before they turned and came cantering back again. Thus they marched and countermarched till midnight, and still no sign of sleep. Maynard tossed and turned and pined for day. And what would it bring forth? Surely a battle could not be much longer delayed, and with a battle there was a chance for oblivion.

Scratching a match, he reached for his watch. It was 12 o'clock. He felt that he could no longer bear those low peaked canvas walls above him. He must get out under the broader canopy. Lighting his candle, he noticed the uniform of Private Flanagan, in which he had aided the escape of Caroline Fitz Hugh. He put it on, and, throwing back the tent flaps, stepped out into the night. The sky was covered with thin clouds, behind which the moon shone, giving a light between darkness and moonlight. He set out toward the front. Passing out of his own immediate camp, he ascended the slope of Pea Vine ridge, which stood dark against the eastern sky. Climbing to one of its highest points, where he could overlook the Pea Vine valley, he seated himself on a rock and gave himself over to meditation. Around him was the dark circle of the horizon, while above was the great dome. Beneath him, on the eastern slope of the ridge, were the Union outposts, beyond which slept a Confederate army. Back of him, in the valley of the Chickamauga, were the Union troops, the two armies making in all 100,000 souls.

There came a distant rumbling from the south. It grew, faded, was lost and reappeared, the unmistakable rattle of a train. It came on slowly from a distance of several miles, the rolling of the trucks, the panting of the locomotive, growing louder the while till it reached a point directly east of where he was sitting and a few miles south of Ringold. There it could not only be heard, but seen by him. He watched it move on up the road, and at last it was lost in Ringold. He listened to hear if it went farther, but the sound did not recommence.

Scarcely had the train stopped when another was heard coming from the same direction. It, too, came on, was lost for a time in the tunnel, and passing north stopped where the other had stopped. Then came a third and a fourth, all moving in the same direction. In less than an hour Maynard counted five trains, all of which stopped at Ringold. He rose from his seat. "There," he exclaimed, pointing to Ringold, "is a point from which, if I am not mistaken, there will soon come an attack on our lines. They are bringing troops in those trains to mass them on our left, where there is so little to oppose them. If the trains were going south, it would argue that the enemy were retreating. Coming north means that they are going to take the offensive. It looks to me as if this rapid moving of men at this hour meant a daylight attack right here on the left. If so, there is no time to lose. I must get back and give a warning."

He walked rapidly in the direction of

"Yas."

"What do you mean, Jakey?" asked Souri encouragingly.

"Waal, th' general he reckons ther's goin ter be a big fight, 'n he's goin fo' ter git hisself killed."

"Heavens!" exclaimed Laura. "What does it all mean?"

"Means Miss Baggs."

"Miss Baggs?" cried the wife, bristling. "So it's something about her."

"It's all 'bout her."

"Tell me what you mean this instant," said Laura, with flashing eyes.

By this time Jakey had got to a point where he could begin to tell his story. He did so after the following fashion:

"Miss Baggs she wor ketchin takin th' telegraphs off 'n th' wires 'n turned over ter th' general. The general he wanted ter turn her over ter headquarters, but they was too smart for him. They told him ter try her 'n kill her."

"The cruel monsters!" cried Laura.

"Mebbe Jakey's got it wrong. They'd not be likely to express it that way," said Souri.

"Reckon thet's 'bout it with a spy anyhow. Th' general he tried her, but when it come ter killin her he wasn't thar."

"The noble man! It is just like him," from Laura.

"Then he found out that she was a sister of a old friend o' his 'n."

"Who was that?" from Laura.

"Mr. Fitz Hugh."

"Caroline Fitz Hugh?"

"Reckon."

"Who is she?" asked Souri of Laura.

"I—I never saw her. I know who she is, though."

"Then th' general he dressed himself like a private sojer, 'n he 'n Corporal Ratigan—"

"Corporal Ratigan!" exclaimed Souri.

"Yas, he 'n Corporal Ratigan they run her over th' lines."

"Well," from Laura, breathlessly.

"Th' general he confessed, 'n they tried him, 'n— Jakey hesitated."

"Sentenced him ter be— Oh, Souri, help me!"

And Laura tottered against her friend.

"Ter be cashiered."

"Do tell me what it is," gasped Laura, looking imploringly at Souri.

"I don't know. What is it, Jakey?"

"Bein dropped out 'n th' service."

"And is that all?" cried Laura hysterically.

"Only dropped out of the service, and for doing a noble act! Poor Mark! I know that he will consider this a terrible disgrace, but to me it is a blessing. Now I can show him how I love him," and dropping her head on Souri's shoulder she burst into a torrent of tears.

CHAPTER XXII.

THE FIRST GUN AT CHICKAMAUGA.

Mark Maynard was passing the first night after his sentence. Jakey had left him, after their discussion of the campaign, to relapse into gloom. He blew out his candle and threw himself on his camp cot. Sleep would not come. The events of the past few days caroled fantastically before him like an army of cavalry goblins in review. They had scarcely got by before they turned and came cantering back again. Thus they marched and countermarched till midnight, and still no sign of sleep. Maynard tossed and turned and pined for day. And what would it bring forth? Surely a battle could not be much longer delayed, and with a battle there was a chance for oblivion.

Scratching a match, he reached for his watch. It was 12 o'clock. He felt that he could no longer bear those low peaked canvas walls above him. He must get out under the broader canopy. Lighting his candle, he noticed the uniform of Private Flanagan, in which he had aided the escape of Caroline Fitz Hugh. He put it on, and, throwing back the tent flaps, stepped out into the night. The sky was covered with thin clouds, behind which the moon shone, giving a light between darkness and moonlight. He set out toward the front. Passing out of his own immediate camp, he ascended the slope of Pea Vine ridge, which stood dark against the eastern sky. Climbing to one of its highest points, where he could overlook the Pea Vine valley, he seated himself on a rock and gave himself over to meditation. Around him was the dark circle of the horizon, while above was the great dome. Beneath him, on the eastern slope of the ridge, were the Union outposts, beyond which slept a Confederate army. Back of him, in the valley of the Chickamauga, were the Union troops, the two armies making in all 100,000 souls.

There came a distant rumbling from the south. It grew, faded, was lost and reappeared, the unmistakable rattle of a train. It came on slowly from a distance of several miles, the rolling of the trucks, the panting of the locomotive, growing louder the while till it reached a point directly east of where he was sitting and a few miles south of Ringold. There it could not only be heard, but seen by him. He watched it move on up the road, and at last it was lost in Ringold. He listened to hear if it went farther, but the sound did not recommence.

Scarcely had the train stopped when another was heard coming from the same direction. It, too, came on, was lost for a time in the tunnel, and passing north stopped where the other had stopped. Then came a third and a fourth, all moving in the same direction. In less than an hour Maynard counted five trains, all of which stopped at Ringold. He rose from his seat. "There," he exclaimed, pointing to Ringold, "is a point from which, if I am not mistaken, there will soon come an attack on our lines. They are bringing troops in those trains to mass them on our left, where there is so little to oppose them. If the trains were going south, it would argue that the enemy were retreating. Coming north means that they are going to take the offensive. It looks to me as if this rapid moving of men at this hour meant a daylight attack right here on the left. If so, there is no time to lose. I must get back and give a warning."

He walked rapidly in the direction of

"Yas."

"What do you mean, Jakey?" asked Souri encouragingly.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

The widow Rice, Depot street, is sick.

It makes our hearts glad to see so many confessing the Lord Jesus before men.

Rev. M. K. Pasco preached at Wallace chapel for Rev. Sturgill Sunday morning last.

Mrs. Magnolia Nunn, daughter of Humphrey Hill, died Tuesday night after a very brief illness.

Louis Lester, manager of the electric light plant at Corbin, Ky., is here visiting his mother and sisters.

Kelly Walden has decided to locate in Berea, and will work with his cousin, J. E. Dalton, at the blacksmithing trade.

Mrs. D. N. Welch has so far recovered from her long illness as to be able to attend church services last Sunday.

Mr. Milton Miller, of Nicholasville, was here Saturday and Sunday, the guest of Messrs. Chester Erwin and William Toomey.

Miss Lizzie Howard and Geo. Eager left here Friday for Jellico, Tenn., where they were married at 7 o'clock the same evening.

Rev. H. F. Aulick will remain in Berea over next Sunday, and fill the pulpit of the Baptist church morning and night.

Jesse Clark, who lives on Silver Creek, is proud of his last crop of turnips. The average weight of two turnips, which he brought to this office, was nearly four pounds.

Mrs. E. P. Fairchild and daughter Adelaide are making an extended visit with relatives in Dundee, Ill., before joining Mr. Fairchild in their new home in Suffern, N. Y.

O. P. Green, formerly foreman of a carpenter gang which retimbered the tunnel and moved the Depot, died at Winchester on last Thursday after a short illness. All who knew him feel his loss.

By a vote of 6 to 1 the Madison Fiscal Court in called session last Saturday granted the Blue Grass Consolidated Traction Company an extension of time to July 1 in which to begin work on their proposed route through this county.

Frank L. Washington, of Buffalo, N. Y., brother of Mrs. A. W. Titus, has come to Berea for an extended visit with his sister. Mr. Washington was a student in Berea College in 1890 to 1895, and is now a prosperous business man of Buffalo.

Little Elizabeth Short assisted by her teacher, Miss Rose Miller, entertained a dozen of her little friends on Saturday from two to four o'clock p. m. in honor of her seventh birthday. Outdoor and indoor games and light refreshments were the order of the evening.

Another new feature of THE CITIZEN, begun last week, is two columns on second page devoted to the opinions of such leading men as Pres. Carl Schurman and Prof. Fernow, of Cornell University, and others on important subjects. These columns are given up this week to the opinions of Rev. H. W. Pope on an exceedingly important subject.

Rev. H. Y. Harvin, district superintendent of the Kentucky Children's Home society, with headquarters at Louisville, was in Berea over Sunday looking after the interests of his society and incidentally offering homes to orphan and destitute children. The cause was presented to the various churches, and collections were taken. This society supplied 175 children with homes last year, and is a work which certainly deserves the hearty support of the people of Kentucky. Rev. Harvin filled the pulpit at the Baptist church Sunday night.

COLLEGE ITEMS.

Miss Grace Maiden received a telegram this week calling her to the bedside of a sick brother at Bridgeport, Conn.

Pres. Frost returned Friday from his Eastern trip. He was met at the station and escorted to his home by the College Band.

Prof. S. C. Mason has been notified of his election to the Vice Presidency for the State of Kentucky of the American Forestry Association, which held its annual meeting for the election in Washington City last month.

Miss Louise Brady, of New Haven, Conn., a graduate of Smith College of the class of 1902, was so well pleased with Berea College at her recent visit that she has returned, and entered College for a course in Pedagogy.

She expects to fit herself as a primary teacher.

The interest of the students and public in general for the next two weeks will be centered around the forthcoming joint debate between two of the leading literary societies of the College. On Friday, Feb. 20, at the Tabernacle, three representatives of the Phi Delta society will meet a corresponding number representing the Alpha Zeta society to debate the question, "Resolved, That the government of England is superior in form and operation to the government of the United States. Phi Delta will uphold the affirmative and Alpha Zeta the negative of the question."

CORRESPONDENCE.

MIDDLEPORT, O.

Rev. R. A. Strauss has been called to Point Pleasant, W. Va., and is expected to move in the spring. We regret to lose such a good pastor and wife from our midst.—Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Adams and sister Lena were surprised recently by a crowd of thirty boys and girls. All had an enjoyable time. Three courses were served at 11 o'clock.—Rev. R. Lowe, of the A. M. E. church, has begun a revival service.—Miss Eria Warren, who has been on the sick list, is able to be out again.—Rev. R. A. Strauss is holding a revival at Kerr, O.—Mr. Johnnie Adams and Miss L. Adams, of Maysville, Ky., returned home after an extended visit with their sister, Mrs. R. A. Strauss. They left on the steamer Henry M. Stanley. We wish them a welcome return back to our city.

JACKSON COUNTY.

SAND GAP.

The making of crossties and staves seems to be the order of the day at this place.—G. W. Powell passed through here a few days ago buying bogs.—Mr. Jacob Gabbard paid our town a flying visit on the 6th inst.—Mr. Jacob Hillard, who has been very ill, is some better now, and it is hoped will soon be out again.—Mrs. M. B. Gabbard has a fine boy.—Mr. A. P. Gabbard expects to sell his store and property or exchange them for a bluegrass farm in the spring.—Success to THE CITIZEN and its many readers.

KERBY KNOB.

The Sand Gap and Kerby Knob Sunday-schools are the two schools near here that have survived the winter storms and bad roads. The others will be revived with the coming of spring.—The heavy rains of last week raised the streams higher than they have been for nearly ten years. Many fences were carried away; some mills were injured more or less severely. It is said that the sum total of damage to A. Rose's property, mills, fences, etc., is \$600. Other property was not so badly damaged.—Mrs. Ben Durham is suffering from something like paralysis. Mrs. Jane Sparks is ill, but is recovering.—D. C. Sparks has gone to his old home at Drip Rock on a business errand.

MADISON COUNTY.

HICKORY PLAINS.

Mrs. S. B. Gooch left Tuesday night for Danville, Ill., where she will join her husband.—Alfred Johnson is in Hamilton, O.—Mrs. Jim Chasteen is very low.—Miss Jennie Burdette was at Sunday-school Sunday.—Luther Maupin spent Sunday with the Baker boys.—Burt Johnson spent Saturday night with Jesse Moore.—The large pine tree in the old Jarman yard was uprooted during the wind and rain storm of last week.—Mr. Joe Corillas and wife and Mr. Percival and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McKeenan.—Jesse Kinnard spent Friday evening with Mr. Johnson and family.—Claud Fortune is on the sick list this week.—Miss Mary Gabbard and Miss Fannie Todd and brother spent Saturday night with Misses Bertha and Mollie Johnson.

WALLACETON.

Mr. Henry Lanson and wife left last week for Mansfield, Ill.—Tom Todd and sister, Fannie and Mary Gabbard visited Misses Bertha and Mollie Johnston last Saturday and Sunday.—David McCollum and sister, Mrs. Duck, attended their regular meeting at Richmond Feb. 2.—Mrs. Rhoda Ralston, who has been quite sick, is out again.—Gib Gaffney and family moved to Lowell last week.—C. C. McWhorter went to Illinois last week, taking with him 16 horses.—Bert Guinn entertained a number of friends at his home Thursday night.—Lee Allen, of Manchester, Clay Co., came to see his fiancée, Mrs. Rachel

Duck, Saturday.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dan Gabbard, on Jan. 31, a bouncing baby girl.—Mrs. L. Bolin, wife of David Bolin, passed peacefully into the haven of rest Friday morning. She has been a patient sufferer for ten months. She leaves a husband and one child to mourn her loss. The burial took place at Wallace chapel Saturday at 11 a. m.—Charlie Williams was the guest of Oscar Gabbard Saturday and Sunday.—Lizzie Ponder is still very sick.—Miss Katie Wylie was the guest of Miss Bessie Gaffney Saturday and Sunday.—Noah Anglin was getting ready to call on his best girl last Sunday and brushing his Sunday best; his sister, intending to help him, brushed his hip pocket. Her hand caused his pistol to go off, shooting him in the leg and wounding him badly, but not fatally.—Reuben Baker and family, of Mt. Vernon, have moved to Wallacetown, and occupy the Wallace property.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

SCAFFOLD CAVE.

J. E. McNeley is cutting cord wood for J. W. Todd.—Mr. Basie Todd has moved his sawmill to J. W. Hoskins's place, near Berea.—Mr. J. E. Kindred, who has been to Fairland, Ill., the last two years, is home again.—Messrs. Willie and Bob Shearer and Isaac Witt were the guests of J. S. Waddle Sunday.—Miss Maggie Dougherty visited Miss Minnie Waddle recently.—Mrs. Mina Davis visited homefolks Friday.—Messrs. J. S. Waddle and Rollie Davis went to Berea on business Saturday.—Mr. W. T. Lakes was on Clear Creek Thursday on business.

ROCKFORD.

W. R. Stephens went to Berea last week.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McCollum, on Feb. 8, a fine boy.—The Misses Todd visited Miss Virginia Martin last Saturday night.—Alf. Gadd, of Scaffold Cave, called at Rockford Saturday evening.—Messrs. J. W. Todd and W. H. Stephens say "they are the best looking men on Scaffold Cave."—J. J. Martin and J. Grant are having a fine time fox hunting.—Master John Stephens called to see J. W. Todd's boys last Sunday evening.—There were services at West Scaffold Cave last Saturday conducted by Mr. W. C. Ogg. Rev. F. P. Bryant was called as moderator.—Mrs. Helen Guinn is on the sick list.—J. R. McCollum killed his two dogs last week that were bitten by a mad dog.—T. C. Viars and daughter Beulah went to Berea last Saturday.

MASON COUNTY.

MAYSVILLE.

Rev. Travis Johnson, of Washington, is critically ill at this writing and is not expected to live.—Miss Ketura Bulger was in town Saturday.—Miss Pearl Perkins spent Saturday with Miss Strawder.—There will be a supper and a Valentine post-office at the Bethel church Saturday, beginning at four o'clock p. m. Every one is invited to come and bring a valentine.—Mrs. Angie Steward is the guest of Mrs. Nancy Steward of Ford's Hill.—Mr. William Rosser, of Dayton, Ohio, visited his grandmother, Mrs. Betsy Burns, of E. Fourth St. Mrs. Anna Johnson, of Indianapolis, Ind., is visiting Miss Margaret Robinson of Lexington St.—Prof. C. G. Harris spent a few days in Cincinnati, during the past week.—Miss Alice Simms spent Saturday and Sunday in Augusta visiting Rev. Southgate and family.—Mr. Samuel McKinevin, who has been sick during the past week, is much better at this writing.

GARRARD COUNTY.

CARTERSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carter have returned from the city.—Miss Rebecca Wells, of East Bernstadt, is visiting Miss Milda Napier.—Mrs. F. Koehler and brother O. L., of Paint Lick, visited their parents, A. J. Hammack and wife, of this place, Sunday.—Mrs. Lou Montgomery and son Bradley are on the sick list.—W. H. Smith bought some nice cattle from Clint Hoskins, of Harmon Lick, at about \$3 a hundred.—Corn and fodder seem to be in great demand. Corn, \$2; fodder, 10c. Hogs scarce at 5½ and 5½.—J. C. Napier bought a few at 6c.

The Busy Bee.

Every head of clover consists of about sixty flower tubes, each of which contains an infinitesimal quantity of sugar. Bees will often visit 100 different heads of clover before retiring to the hive, and in order to obtain the sugar necessary for a load must therefore thrust their tongues into about 6,000 different flowers. A bee will take twenty trips a day when the clover patch is convenient to the hive and thus will draw the sugar from 120,000 different flowers in the course of a single day's work.

WINTER HOUSE PLANTS.

How to Raise Flowers for the Home From Bulbs.

The flowers that grow from bulbs are well suited to indoor gardening, says the New York World. Hyacinths in all their pretty hues will keep in bloom throughout the winter, tulips will grow with vivid color as a reward for a little attention, while the jonquil, narcissus and crocus, spring's harbingers, will mistake the warm room for a sun-shine thawed earth and peer forth when all outdoors is frozen.

The pink and yellow primrose grows well in small pots and lends graceful adornment to a table.

Calla lilies are universal favorites. Smilax and ivy can be trained to throw their graceful sprays wherever most desired.

A hardy plant called the Wandering Jew is so true to its name that from a few small cuttings it will spread in a few weeks all over the face of the earth that surrounds it and roam at will round its flowerpot or vase.

Chrysanthemums should surely not be omitted from a list of winter house plants. Transplant them before frost, let their new soil be just like their old soil, give them water in moderation, with sunlight in abundance, and your chrysanthemum corner will be a thing of beauty and a joy all through the winter.

How to Clean Light Kid Gloves.

First rub with cream of tartar, leave for an hour and then rub with powdered alum and fuller's earth mixed in equal proportions. Next day brush them till the powder is removed and finish by rubbing with dry oatmeal to which a little powdered whiting has been added, afterward wiping this off with a dry cloth.

How to Sleep Comfortably.

M. A. Farret, a French scientist, has undertaken to teach us how to sleep, says the New York American. He has experimented scientifically in the art of sleeping comfortably. As a result he advises the abolition of the pillow and the bolster. The only natural position for one to assume while sleeping is the horizontal. First one must get used to sleeping without a bolster. The next step, he says, is to remove the pillow, for not until then will the circulation of the blood be as free as it should be. In further explanation he says that the pillow and bolster keep the head and neck at an abnormal angle and that consequently the sleeper's entire body remains during the night in an uncomfortable position, and one which impedes the free course of the blood through the vessels and organs.

How to Cure Catarrh.

Salt will cure catarrh if used persistently. Make a solution as strong as can be easily borne and snuff it up into one nostril at a time, retaining it there a second or two. It should be used three times a day, and the water must be slightly warmed.

How to Open a Book.

Hold the book with its back on a smooth or covered table, let the front board down, then the other, holding the leaves in one hand while you open a few leaves at the back, then a few at the front, and so on, alternately opening back and front, gently pressing open the sections till you reach the center of the volume. Do this two or three times, and you will obtain the best results, says Modern Bookbinding. Open the volume violently or carelessly in any one place, and you will likely break the back and cause a start in the leaves. Never force the back of the book.

How to Make Indian Sandwiches.

Put a cupful of chopped ham in a chopping bowl or mortar, with two tablespoonfuls of creamed butter, a dash of paprika, a tablespoonful of Indian chutney, a tablespoonful of vinegar from prepared horseradish and a tablespoonful of finely minced chervil. Pound to a paste and spread on buttered, thin slices of bread.

How to Renovate Chairs.

To renovate willow or rattan chairs that have become soiled with age and use wash off every bit of dust in all the interstices and with a soft, long haired brush that the entire surface with oak green stain, sienna or sienna and vandyke brown. This must be done with great care so as to cover every particle of the surface. This treatment is suitable for willow because it will take stain, but rattan, which is less porous, requires to be painted or enameled. Whether stain or paint is used, varnish heightens the luster.

How to Keep Milk Sweet.

A tiny pinch of carbonate of soda or salt put into the milk as soon as it arrives will help to prevent it from turning sour, and if it seems inclined to turn and is slowly heated to nearly boiling point and a pinch of carbonate of soda then stirred in, the sourness will disappear. Some people also add a tiny pinch of sugar.

How to Do Up Napkins.

The French way of doing up napkins and other table linen is much nicer than ordinary starching. Wash in the usual way, rinse and blue, and then while very wet iron with a very hot iron, first on the wrong side to throw up the pattern and then on the right side to polish. The linen should be perfectly dry when finished. By the way, the best parts of old tablecloths, if hemmed, make excellent polishers for silver and plate.

How to Remove Varnish Stains.

Varnish stains may be removed from the hands and also from the brushes with which it is applied with spirits of wine. First wash with a little spirit and then after wiping with a rag wash thoroughly in soapy water.

THE MARKETS.

AS REPORTED BY
A. G. NORMAN & CO.,
CINCINNATI, February 4.

CATTLE—Common.....	\$2.00 @ \$3.00
Butchers.....	3.35 @ 4.15
Shippers.....	4.25 @ 4.75
CALVES—Choice.....	5.50 @ 6.00
Large Common.....	3.50 @ 4.50
HOGS—Common.....	5.50 @ 6.00
Fair, good light.....	6.40 @ 6.60
Packing.....	6.70 @ 6.90
SHEEP—Good to choice.....	3.65 @ 4.10
Common to fair.....	2.00 @ 3.50
LAMBS—Good to choice.....	5.35 @ 5.65
Common to fair.....	4.00 @ 5.25

WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	79 @ 79½
CORN.....	45½ @ 47
OATS—No. 2 mixed.....	38 @ 38½
RYE—No. 2.....	68½ @ 68
FLOUR—Winter patent.....	3.70 @ 3.95
" fancy.....	3.30 @ 3.50
" Family.....	2.95 @ 3.15
MILL FEED.....	18.00 @ 20.00
HAY—No. 1 Timothy.....	16.00 @ 16.25
" No. 2.....	14.50 @ 15.00
" No. 1 Clover.....	12.50 @ 12.25
" No. 2.....	11.00 @ 11.50

POULTRY—	
Young chickens.....	11
Heavy hens.....	10½
Roosters.....	15
Turkey.....	15
Ducks.....	13
Eggs—Fresh near by.....	20

HIDES—Wet salted.....	7½
" No 1 dry salt.....	9
" Bull.....	70
" Sheep skins.....	50 @ 74
TALLOW—Prime city.....	6½ @ 6½
" Country.....	6 @ 6½

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications should be made to MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Scientific American.

MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York



OUR TEAM HARNESS

varies in style and finish according to price, but at all figures there's good value.

The stock used throughout is good oak-tanned leather. The trimmings, whether of nickel, brass, rubber or iron are of excellent quality. The workmanship, visible and invisible, is first-class.

This harness will wear out but it won't break out.

Double Wagon Harness \$15.00 and up.

Buggy Harness \$5, 7.50, 9, 10, 12, 15, 17.50, 20, 25, 30, 35.

The best line of Work Collars that you can find, and at the lowest prices.

T. J. Moberly,
Richmond, Ky.

Groceries,
Vegetables, Fruits
and Candies

C. M. COYLE,

Second-hand Household and Kitchen Furniture, Upholstering and Repairing all kinds of Furniture. Box couches and mattresses made to order. Lowest cash prices.

J. J. Brannaman

Well-selected stock of Groceries, Dry Goods and Notions, Men's and Women's Shoes and Rubbers. Prices right. Agent for Naven Laundry.

West End Meat Market

For Fresh Meats, Salt Meats
Sliced Ham, Lard, Sausage, Vegetables, etc. Highest price for Country Produce.

R. H. ROYSTON,

Phone 14. Opposite Bicknell & Early.

The Easy Pill.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers do not gripe nor weaken the system. They cure biliousness, jaundice, constipation and inactive livers, by arousing the secretions, moving the bowels gently, yet effectively, and giving such tone and strength to the glands of the stomach, liver and bowels that the cause of the trouble is removed entirely. These famous little pills exert a decided tonic effect upon the organ involved, and if their use is continued for a few days there will be no return of the trouble. For sale by East End Drug Co.

NOT IN ANY TRUST

*Many newspapers have lately given currency to reports by irresponsible parties to the effect that

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO had entered a trust or combination; we wish to assure the public that there is no truth in such reports. We have been manufacturing sewing machines for over a quarter of a century, and have established a reputation for ourselves and our machines that is the envy of all others. Our "New Home" machine has never been rivalled as a family machine. It stands at the head of all High Grade sewing machines, and stands on its own merits. The "New Home" is the only really HIGH GRADE Sewing Machine on the market.

It is not necessary for us to enter into a trust to save our credit or pay any debts as we have no debts to pay. We have never entered into competition with manufacturers of low grade cheap machines (that are made to sell regardless of any intrinsic merits. Do not be deceived when you want a sewing machine don't send your money away from home; call on a "New Home" Dealer, he can sell you a better machine for less than you can purchase elsewhere. If there is no dealer near you, write direct to us.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO
ORANGE, MASS.

New York, Chicago, Ill., St. Louis, Mo., Atlanta, Ga., Dallas, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

SISCO & CO., Nicholasville, Ky.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

Time Table in Effect Nov. 16, 1902.

Going North. Train 4, Daily.
Leave Berea..... 3:24 a. m.
Arrive Richmond..... 5:52 a. m.
Arrive Paris..... 5:05 a. m.
Arrive Cincinnati..... 7:30 a. m.

Going South. Train 6, Daily.
Leave Berea..... 1:11 p. m.
Arrive Richmond..... 12:10 a. m.
Arrive Paris..... 3:18 p. m.
Arrive Cincinnati..... 6:00 p. m.

Going South. Train 5, Daily.
Leave Berea..... 11:30 p. m.
Arrive Livingston..... 12:30 a. m.

Trains No. 1 and No. 5 make connection at Livingston for Jellico and the South with No. 24 and No. 27.

J. W. Stephens, Ticket Agent.

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign

PATENTS

Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book How to Secure TRADE-MARKS write to

CASNOW & CO.
OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Agents for

M. and N. Laundry

PRESTON & CO.

Main Street, Berea, Ky.

Opposite

Welch's